

LA PATCHWORK THIS I BELIEVE DRAFT

We all know what a typical fairytale is like, a beautiful princess met a handsome prince, and they fell in love at first sight. The prince proposed to the princess and they lived happily ever after. Well, that's a typical fairytale. Many of my friends stopped believing in fairytales ever since they had passed the age of eight. However, personally and deep in my heart, I still believe in "happily ever after", although not the same type as in the fairytales, I do believe that it exists in the real world.

What led me to this belief is actually my parents. It was neither love at first sight nor a heroic rescue, but I saw it as a romantic love story. Although it is not the same as shown on the television or the novels, but that is enough to inspire me. Let me start with how they met. My mother was assigned to where my father worked, as a doctor. And one day, one of my mother's colleagues introduced my father to her, and they decided to try it out.

A few years after I was born, my father decided to go to Singapore in search of a better career. From what I remembered, Mum was always longing for the phone call from Dad, and she would be elated when she finally received one. However, what I did not understand was that they would quarrel almost every time they are on the phone. I was really scared at that time, I was scared that the quarrel would ruin their relationship, I was scared of the cold feeling that would grab my heart when they started to quarrel, I was scared of the harsh words they would use in quarrels, I was scared of almost everything. However, when my father came back, all I could see was a loving couple, no quarrels, no shouting and yelling, no nothing. I did not understand at that time, but looking back now, I know that quarrels are a part of a happy marriage, they allow the couple to understand each other better.

As in all fairy tales, in the end, after all the obstacles they had overcome, the prince and the princess got back together. After my father had a stable career in Singapore, our whole family migrated there, and things started to get better. We moved into a bigger house, and we had much more income. I still remember the expression on my mother's face when my father bought her a diamond ring. It was just pure bliss. I still remember the happy experience of my whole family travelling together. From my parents, I learnt that the little things in life, the ordinary events, can just be source of happiness when they are in love. Although there were still quarrels sometimes, I was no longer scared, it was neither love at first sight nor a heroic rescue, but I believe that they will live happily ever after.